28/06/2020 who fart utumbo?



Log in | Sign up





who fart utumbo?











Chapter 1 by fisi

utumbo and his father is like cat and mouse, ever day they like to argue or challenge to one another,

inside the their house, they were themselves, that day and suddenly bad smell start to emerge..... eh! sheet!

whiff! "utumbo who fart here"? father said

"is not me father", utumbo said.

if is not you! then who else utumbo? father said

Chapter 2 by Evanesca Feuerblut



I woke up as if emerging from a bad dream. A really bad dream where everything stank and people were speaking some tongue I barely understood.

When I opened my eyes, sunlight flushed the room through the curtains, covering my room in soft, mint light. As if I was living in a bubblegum bubble of minty freshness.

No stinks.

No bad smells.

No people saying odd things. Just pure and sweet freshness, the crisp smell of fresh bedclothes and the beauty of a new summer day. At least I thought so.

Slowly, I climbed from beneath the sheets and looked around.

See more of Story Wars

or

Create new account

28/06/2020 who fart utumbo ?

What was going on?

Slowly, I felt my way through the evershifting trap of my room towards the curtained window, pushed the curtain away and looked outside.

Everything was green and transparent, heading up at a steady pace.

I WAS in a giant bubblegum bubble which was flying upwards by the second and smelling of mint.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

1 You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story			
	☐ Flag as mature	neceive feedback	Submit draft
Write a comment			//

See more of Story Wars

About | Rooms | Feedback | 🚹 🧿 💟

Login or Create new account